

Re: Mountains

Source: <http://sci.tech--archive.net/Archive/sci.geo.geology/2005-09/msg00164.html>

- *From:* alan@xx (Alan)
 - *Date:* Wed, 14 Sep 2005 07:44 +0100 (BST)
-

In article <1126654274.634858.122390@xx>, don@xxxxxxxxxxxxx (don findlay) wrote:

>
> Jo Schaper wrote:
>> I'm not gunning for anyone, Don.
>
> Well after that experience you should be.
>
>> I simply find sci.geo.geology more
>> entertaining, and occasionally more informative than television, since
>> it is interactive. It has been useful, for example, in gaining an
>> additional perspective on the whole Katrina business than what the
>> top-down media has been shoveling. It has helped me sharpen my wits,
>> practice concise writing, learn to be verbally pleasant in some extreme
>> circumstances and get to know some interesting people and characters.
>
> Ah, yes, ...but there comes a time, Jo, when you have to stand up to
> these monkeys and hold them accountable, ..tell them we object to them
> taking us for mugs. Whilst it's true they know all about jungles, and
> consider it Rome, it's not possible that they all believe they have to
> be monkeys and Hoot to do that. The unashamed and unwashed are easy to
> spot, and forgiveable, but the flash ones with gold teeth are not.
>
> Katrina was an impartial reminder, but the same mess washes over us
> every day, from some direction or other, if we don't do something about
> it. Just knowing that it can happen is not enough. Repulsive measures
> are sometimes necessary.

The whole world should stand up and make them accountable but Nemesis is bringing Justice and Fairness to the world and I am Her messenger.

Alan of the Church of Nemesis

<http://www.velocerautor.free--online.co.uk/protector.html>

<http://theoriginalfirebird.blogspot.com/>

Re: Mountains

Nemesis, winged balancer of life,
dark-faced Goddess, daughter of Justice,
You who restrain with adamantine bridles
the frivolous insolences of mortals,
and spurning the destructive violence of mankind
drive out black envy!

Beneath Your unceasing, traceless orbit
is spun the grey fortune of man
and unnoticed You walk in his tracks,
you bend the neck that is proud.
Beneath Your arm You ever measure out life
and ever do You lower Your eye to Your bosom
as You control the scales in Your hand.

Be gracious, blessed dealer of justice,
Nemesis, winged balancer of life.
Nemesis the deathless Goddess we sing,
Victory with slender wings, all-powerful
infallible, and the assistant to Justice,
You who in displeasure at the pride of men
carry it down into Tartarus.

• *Follow-Ups:*

◆ *Re: Mountains*

◇ *From:* Alan Johnson

• *References:*

◆ *Re: Mountains*

◇ *From:* don findlay

• Prev by Date: *Re: Don's blog*

• Next by Date: *Re: Presidential Loyalists, put blame where blame belongs.*

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